

August 2019

The Bold Prisoner

Author Unknown

Follow this and additional works at: https://egrove.olemiss.edu/kgbsides_uk



Part of the [Folklore Commons](#), and the [Music Commons](#)

Recommended Citation

Unknown, Author, "The Bold Prisoner" (2019). *Broadside Ballads: England*. 231.
https://egrove.olemiss.edu/kgbsides_uk/231

This Book is brought to you for free and open access by the Kenneth S. Goldstein Collection: Broadside Ballads at eGrove. It has been accepted for inclusion in Broadside Ballads: England by an authorized administrator of eGrove. For more information, please contact egrove@olemiss.edu.



The Bold Prisoner,

Pitts, Printer, Wholesale Toy and Marble warehouse, 6, Great st. Andrew street 7 dials

AS I was a walking for my recreation,
Across the green meadows one morning in
There I heard two brothers a talking, (May
And I listened awhile to what they did say,

Says one to the other I have got a brother
In prison so strong confined is he
But if I had forty brave fellows like myself
We soon would set the bold prisoner free

Ten of them should hold our horses head,
Ten at the prison door should be,
And ten should guard the prison all round,
While the rest should set the bold prisoner free

Dicky broke locks and Dicky broke bolts,
And Dicky made all before him to flee,
And Dicky took Arthur all up in his arms
And carried him off most manfully

Dicky looked over his left shoulder
You little do think what I do see,
Here comes the bold sheriff of bonny down dale
And a hundred bold traps in company.

O stop O stop the sheriff he cries,
O stop O stop whosoever you be
Only give us the irons from off his legs
And you may have the bold prisoner free

O no, O no you are vastly mistaken,
O no O no that never can be,
The irons will serve to shoe our horses
For we have a farrier in our company

O I will leave houses and I will leave lands,
I will leave wives and children three,
But before I'd leave my own dearest brother
I sooner would die under yonder green tree;

To dancing to dancing they went
To dancing they went most merrily
'Twas the ver. best dance that ever they had,
Because they had set the bold prisoner free



The Land we Live in.

Pitts, Printer, Wholesale Toy & marble Warehouse, 6, Great st, Andrew street 7 Dials

SINCE our foes to invade us have long been
preparing
'Tis clear they consider we've something worth
sharing
And for that mean to visit our shore,
It behoves us with spirit to meet 'em.
And tho' twill be nothing uncommon to beat 'em
We must try how they'll take it once more

CHORUS.

So fill fill your glasses be this the toast given
Here's England for ever the land boys we live
in,

Here's a health to the tars on the wide ocean
ging, (ing,
Perhaps even now some broadsides are exchanging,
We'll on shipboard and join in the fight
And when with the foe we are firmly engaging
Till the fire of guns lull's the sea in its raging,
On our country we'll think with delight

On that throne where once Alfred in glory seated
Long may our King by his people be greeted,
For to guard we'll be all in one mind,
May religion, law, order, be strictly defended
And continue the blessings they first were intend
ed,
In union the nation to bind,